

005
XC 83
F 169

0054

XC 83

F 162

W G 1324- 30054

ORITANI

SNOW SHOE CLUB

SOUVENIR.

PRINTED FOR THE PRESIDENT

GEO. M. FAIRCHILD, Jr.

NEW YORK, 1888.

K
F

PRINTED BY
LEON BOSSU DIT LYONNAIS,
LA FEUILLE D'ERABLE,
357 E. 78th Street, New York.



THE ORITANI SNOW SHOE CLUB.

(From *The Canadian-American* Dec., 1886.)

Your representative called on the president of the Oritani Snowshoe Club, Mr. Fairchild, who was instrumental in introducing snow shoes in this city. In the course of his remarks he said: "I was pleased to see so many members of the club present at the annual meeting, as it assures me that the interest in this pastime has not died out among us, and I should have been surprised if it were otherwise, for of all forms of exercise and recreation snowshoeing is pre-eminently one of the most delightful and exhilarating. It is true our opportunities are somewhat limited here for a considerable indulgence in it, but this lends an additional zest when the occasion does offer. What fragrant recollections it recalls to many of us of our old Canadian snow-

shoeing days. I never put mine on that I am not wafted away on the gentle wings of memory to tramps amidst the spruces of the Laurentides. Fierce storms might rage, and cold winds blow, but in our ardor of the chase we little heeded such trifles. When at night snugly ensconced in our little camp beside some brawling stream, that not even the arctic frosts of the Canadian winter had closed, our snowshoes suspended on yon sapling within easy reach, pipes glowing—what a delicious sense of comfort and happiness came over us, and how we blessed the inventor of the snow shoe, that made all this possible. Again we are one of a merry, laughing party of ladies and gentlemen gaily tramping out to our Cap Rouge rendezvous from the gates of old Quebec. We have all paired off by some order of natural selection. Little opportunity, however, is given for the exchange of aught save an occasional pressure of the hand, for song, story, and jest enliven the road, and awake many an echo in the quiet night. In the parlor of our host dancing and games are kept up until our ever watchful president, heedful of the advancing hours, admonishes us that we must again be homeward bound.

“ Being of a somewhat adventurous and inquiring turn of mind, I have had many opportunities given me for exploration and research into many unexplored fastnesses in the wilds of Jersey. While I have received no commission from any newspaper to record the result of my trips, they have

been none the less strange and varied. I have seen and found many singular things on these expeditions denied to a common pedestrian. My time and your patience does not permit of an account of what they have been, but I hope to introduce the club to some of them the coming winter.

"We now have a membership of 50. Our worthy honorary president, Mr. Wiman, takes a great interest in our success and welfare, and I trust to have the pleasure of conducting the club to Staten Island some winter's evening. We organized in 1881 with a very small membership, which, however, has slowly grown to its present numbers, which we do not care to exceed."





ON SNOWSHOES IN JERSEY.

(From the *New York World*, Jan., 1886.)

BLANKET COATS AND LANTERNS IN A STRING—
OVER THE WHITE FIELDS FROM HACKENSACK
—A TEMPORARY CAMP IN THE WOODS—
THE ORITANI'S NEXT JOURNEY TO
BE MADE TO STATEN ISLAND.

The rendezvous of the Oritani Snowshoe Club, of New York, is at Hackensack, N. J., where the President and Secretary of the club, two enthusiastic devotees of this Canadian pastime, reside. The first meet of this winter took place there last night. As the New York members filed into the waiting-room of the Erie Railroad ferry, on their way out, they attracted the attention of every other passenger present. Dressed in all the extravagance of the

snowshoer's costume—bright blanket coat, with capuchin attached, red toque for head gear, long gray stockings, bright yellow mocassins, and slung over their back the singular looking snowshoes on which their more northern brethren are wont to skim over the deep snows, they certainly presented an unusual appearance.

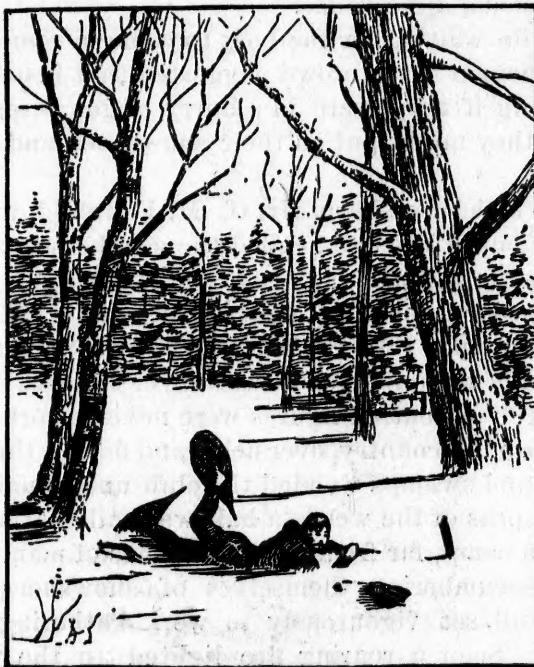
While waiting for the boat to come in some facetious person in the crowd suggested that instead of tarrying if they were in a hurry to get across the river they might put on their snowshoes and walk over.

At 7 o'clock sharp Mr. G. M. Fairchild, jr., the President of the club, called the members to order, and with lighted lanterns and snowshoes well strapped on the club trooped off gayly for their long tramp. Hackensack was astir. Such an invasion of the quiet town was never known. Such strangely accoutred figures were never before seen. Out into the country, over fields and fences, through lanes and swamps wended the club until finally in the depths of the woods a halt was called at an old Indian camp, far from the habitations of man.

Disencumbering themselves of snowshoes and coats all set vigourously to work gathering firewood. Soon a roaring fire lighted up the place and with jest and song an hour was quickly whiled away.

The amateur from New York was in constant difficulties. His snowshoes were too large for his feet, or his legs too short for his snowshoes. The

woods resounded with his frequent calls for help to extricate him from the entangling alliance in which he was enmeshed. The Oritanis presented a picturesque spectacle as they gathered around their fallen brother to catch his Scriptural quotations as he vainly struggled to extricate himself.



The Oritanis would request that all applicants for membership not familiar with the peculiarities of snowshoes would do their preliminary practising in their backyard. Many were the adventures and casualties, but all arrived safely at the residence of

Mr. Ellery tired, enthusiastic and hungry; but under the latter gentleman's ministering care to their wants, it was unanimously decided that snowshoeing was the most enjoyable of winter pastime.

The next meet of the club will be at Staten Island, where they will be entertained by Mr. Erastus Wiman.



SNOWSHOEING.

(From the New York *Evening Post*, Dec., 1886.)

AN EFFORT TO POPULARIZE THE SPORT IN NEW YORK—THE ORITANI CLUB—VISITORS FROM CANADA.

An entertainment of a novel nature will be seen by New Yorkers in the early part of January next in the form of a visit to this city of a large number of the members of the various Canadian snowshoe clubs. The Oritani Snowshoe Club of New York, of which Mr. Erastus Wiman is honorary President and Mr. G. M. Fairchild, jr., President, both men ardent Canadians, have invited the various snowshoe clubs of Montreal and Quebec to participate in a snowshoe carnival in this city. Cordial responses have been received from the various clubs, and it is expected that about 600 snowshoers will attend.

Among the more important clubs will be Le Canadien Club of Montreal, which will come on about 250 strong, bringing their choral society, glee club, and a band of forty pieces. It is the intention of the Oritani Club to give their visitors a grand reception at Steinway Hall on the evening of January 5, and about 2,500 invitations will be issued. The clubs will sing their own snowshoe and Canadian songs, and will give an exhibition drill on

snowshoes with various other evolutions. Bengough, the editor of *Grip*, and great free-hand sketcher and caricaturist, will be present and add to the entertainment. After the reception a supper will be given to the visitors at the Metropolitan Hotel. On the morning of the 5th they will be shown through the city, and application has been made to the Park and Police Commissioners to allow them to give a parade up Fifth Avenue and through the Central Park. There will be representatives from at least ten different Canadian clubs, and as each has a different uniform, the bright colors will make a very interesting display. Quebec will send 150 men to join in the carnival.

The Oritani Snowshoe Club is the only club of its kind in this city, and consists of about fifty members. Among them are Erastus Wiman, Geo. M. Fairchild, jr., J. E. Learned, Wakeman Holberton, Dr. Frank Ferguson, William B. Ellison, Dr. Cummings, William P. Ellery, A. H. Schoff, J. Rechenberg, W. A. Linn, F. Holmquist, Phil. Farley, J. E. Stephens, B. J. Smith, R. B. Lawrence, J. McAdams, J. U. Gregory, Willlam J. Cassard, William A. Shortt, Wm. Webb, Wm. E. Burt, James Fraser, and E. E. Williams. The members are all enthusiastic in their sport, and take advantage of any snow-fall to have a tramp. The headquarters of the club are at the Canadian Club, No. 12 East Twenty-ninth St. During the winter the club will hold several meets, in each case at a different place. The club will go to Staten Island

as the guest of Mr. Erastus Wiman, and to Hackensack, N. J., for a tramp, where they will be entertained by their President, Mr. Fairchild.

The uniform of the Oritani Club consists of a blue-bordered gray blanket coat and knickerbokers, blue tuque, red sash, and bright yellow mocassins. The cost of the outfit, including snowshoes, is about \$25, so that it is not an expensive sport. The members of the club are anxious to popularize snowshoeing in New York.

WELCOME THE SNOWSHOERS.

(From the *New York World*, Jan. 7, 1886.)

NEW YORKERS DAZZLED BY THE GAUDY RAIMENT OF THE CANADIANS.

Soon after sunrise yesterday President Geo. M. Fairchild, jr., of the Oritani Snowshoe Club, and Mr. Arnold J. Gates, of the Canadian Club, hurried into the Grand Central Depot and began the pleasing duty of waiting for the Montreal express train. A hundred or more French Canadian gentlemen who live in this town happened along and began to help them wait. What they were all watching for was the appearance of three hundred and fifty Canadian snowshoers who were pottering along somewhere on the Vermont Central Railroad. They should have arrived at 7 o'clock, but they tarried at Troy and indulged in the mysterious ceremony of "blowing off" a score of brother snowshoers; so it was after 9 o'clock when their train pulled into the Grand Central. By that time there were some three hundred men waiting to welcome the sons of the North. As the long string of cars came rolling in, burly men wrapped in blanket suits began popping out on the platform like gigantic peas from a gigantic pod.

There was much handshaking and a few bearlike hugs here and there by French Canadians, who

hailed friends they had not seen for years. President Fairchild walked out on Forty-second street and assembled with himself in front of the station. He looked about seven feet high in his shaggy blanket suit of blue with slashes of gray and red



here and there to set it off. Right behind him came L. N. Moreau, the giant standard-bearer of the Club Raquette le Canadien, which, by the way, in plain English, is the Canadian Snowshoe Club. The banner is a broad tricolor with the club's monogram in the white centre bar. Around it in gold letters is the club motto "*Soyons distingués et soyons unis*," which everybody knows is only another way of saying "Let's be distinguished and

united." One hundred and seventy-five men fell in behind standard-bearer Moreau, but between them and him was a wall of solid harmony in red and brass. It is commonly known as the City Band of Montreal, and any one who hears them quickly pronounces them the best set of musicians north of the United States. They belong in the C. B. L. C., and cover it with melodious glory.

The readers of *The World* have been learning from day to day that a few hundred Canadians were coming here to be entertained, but nobody knew just who they were. Here is the list of the clubs:

MONTREAL.—Montreal, St. George, Emerald, Le Trappeur, Argyle, Crescent, Gordon, St. Charles, Garrison Artillery, Prince of Wales, Royal Scots, Hawthorne, Royal, Holly, Lachine, Lilac, Etoile, Le Chasseur, Le Canadien of St. Henri, and Lansdowne Toboggan clubs.

QUEBEC.—Quebec, Aurora, Waverley, Emerald, Le Canadien, Levis, Voltigeurs, Union Commerciale, Montagnais, Huron, Jacques Cartier, Frontenac.

And the clubs "Le Canadien," of Sorel; "Iroquois," of Troy, N. Y.; "Le Trappeur" and "Le Canadien," of St. Hyacinthe; "Le Canadien" and "Frontenac," of Ottawa; "St. Jean Baptiste" and "St. Maurice," of Trois Rivières; also of Valleyfield, Beauharnois, L'Assomption and Sherbrooke.

The mass of color displayed in the ranks of the snow-shoe men as they drew up in double file behind the band would have joyed the heart of an impressionist painter. The men of Le Canadien Club wore suits of white wool, fashioned as you see them in the pictures in this column. The cuffs were striped with broad bands of red and blue, and the long, conical caps were of white, tipped and

tasselled with red. Their stockings were blue. The Emerald men wore drab prettily edged and slashed with green, and the Montagnais men fairly blazed in blue and scarlet. Two young men in black suits smote everybody's eyes with the glaring yellow linings of the cowls that flapped on their shoulders. White prevailed everywhere among the uniforms, and next to it in popularity came red, blue and gray in the order named. Drum-Major La Chapelle waved his silver-headed baton of ebony, and away went the athletes to Fifth avenue, down which they marched to Madison Square, then into Broadway and to the Metropolitan Hotel.

In the front ranks of Le Canadien Club were Alex. Raby, the champion long-distance snowshoer, with thirty-two gold and silver medals on his broad chest, and Olivier St. Denis, the champion snowshoe sprinter, who had only twenty-seven medals on.

When all these athletes marched into the Metropolitan Hotel they found a breakfast waiting for them that soon knocked the edge off the appetites they had picked up during their long travel. After finishing that they formed in double file on Broadway and marched down to Chambers street. There they swung around into Centre street and so into the park, where they halted in front of the City Hall. Mayor Hewitt was laid up in bed with rheumatism, so he was not on hand to welcome the visitors, but President Beekman of the Board of Aldermen met them on the plaza with the city's

banner at his right hand. Mr. Erastus Wiman climbed beside him and said:

"Gentlemen, I take great pleasure in introducing the Mayor of New York. Three cheers for him." The Canadians swelled out their blanketed breasts, swung their caps and shouted three hurrahs and a tiger-r-r! Then Mr. Beekman welcomed the burly men to our pleasant little town, and apologized for the small amount of snow we had to offer. Then Acting Mayor Prefontaine, of Montreal, thanked Mr. Beekman for the warm reception the clubs had met everywhere.

"In the name of the Board of Aldermen of Montreal," he added, "I would be glad to receive any representatives of this city who shall come to our city, and make their visit a pleasant one."

They had their pictures taken and then the line formed again and, with the band doing its prettiest in the van, bore down the slushy channel of Broadway for the Stock Exchange. There the big fellows climbed up into the gallery and looked down upon the bulls and bears in all their glory. A yell that could be heard for miles greeted them when the blue and red and white tuques showed over the rail. The brokers sent up a committee, who escorted these gentlemen to the floor of the Exchange.

The clubs had a jollier time at the Produce Exchange. Mr. Wiman made a speech that was almost inaudible owing to the tumult of bidding and offering at the pit. Eight muscular snowshoers grabbed Mr. Wiman when he stopped speaking and

"bounced" him. This playful way the snowshoers have of signifying their appreciation of a worthy man consists in tossing him bodily five or six times from their extended arms and hands above their heads. One of the brokers, who made a great deal of noise, was seized and "bounced" vigorously, to the great merriment of his friends. Alderman Pre-fontaine, Mr. Fairchild and Mr. Ellery came in for a "bounce" before the snowshoers left the Exchange.

Then the merry men marched down to the Cotton Exchange, where the brokers yelled and shouted more cheers than would blow an ice-yacht a mile.

Now, any ordinary body of men would be tired after all this fun and sight-seeing. But Canadian snowshoers are made of sterner stuff. They climbed up into the Hanover Square station of the L road and filled a Third avenue train. Pretty girls ran to the windows as the carloads of meteoric costumes, with brawny youths inside of them, flashed by. At Seventy-sixth street the boys climbed downstairs and marched over to the French-Canadian church, near Lexington avenue. There they found a house-full of fellow-countrymen waiting for them in the lecture-room. The Rev. Father Frederic F. Tetreau made a rousing speech of welcome and at its close pointed with pride to eighteen little fellows in bright costume who trotted to the front of the stage and sang a song of welcome in French. They wore badges inscribed "Bienvenue" across their little breasts and welcome shone in every feature of their young faces. Here everybody made a speech,

either of welcome or of thanks and next to Father Tetreau's that of President Fairchild, of the Oritanis, was best liked.

After moistening their songful throats with a few score quarts of champagne, the Canadians marched over to Central Park. They didn't find much snow there, but they did meet the biggest crowd that had



greeted them yet as they entered by the Seventy-second street gate and tramped towards the Mall, with the band playing inspiring music at their head. The Park looked like fairyland. The snow was softly draped on the black and twisted branches of the trees and lay in broad and unbroken stretches on the gently sloping lawns. As the files of gayly clad men swung across the fields of purest white

the beauty of their costumes showed at its best. Then the New Yorkers could see what an altogether delightful thing a snowshoer's suit is. Slowly the athletes filed across the Mall and broke ranks under the spreading branches of the leafless elms. For a minute there was quiet, as half a hundred of them tied the buckskins thongs of their snowshoes. Then there was a blast of a cornet, and away they rushed in a quarter of a mile race on the lawn. The snow was scant and powdery, but the experts flew over it swiftly. Back to the starting point they came, with red-cheeked, black-eyed Alex. Raby in the van, his gold and silver medals glittering with every turn of his brawny body. He finished first, with the rest at his heels, and the crowd cheered wildly. It was a sight to make any one's pulse go faster. A hundred sleighs drew up on the road near-by and their owners watched the sport. They made a dark, rich background for the masses of gleaming color among the trees. The snow was too light, though, for much work, and after a little while the ranks re-formed and the visitors marched off to Fifty-ninth street, where they took the L road down to the Metropolitan Hotel for dinner.

After dinner the snowshoers were heartily welcomed by a crowd that fairly packed Steinway Hall, where a reception in their honor was held.

At eleven o'clock the snowshoers marched down Broadway to the Metropolitan Hotel, where a supper was given in their honor by the Oritani Snowshoe Club.

P

FAIR MAID OF GOTHAM WHO ARE EXPERTS ON SNOWSHOES.

(From the New York *Mail and Express*, Jan. 14, 1888.)

To be an expert on snowshoes is the craze this winter among the women of this city who have the time and wealth to indulge in out door sport. Owing to the efforts of the Oritani Snowshoe Club, snowshoeing began to be popular a year ago, when at the club's carnival here some 250 blanketed and equipped Canadian snowshoers were its guests. This winter the club has made notable additions to its membership, among the new members being a number of well-known women of society. The president of the club is Mr. G. M. Fairchild, jr. He is an enthusiast on the subject of the sport, and after the very first fall of snow he and Major Wakeman Holberton, the club's secretary, always take a tramp over the fields and in the woods of New Jersey on their snowshoes.

"Do women like snowshoeing?" was asked of President Fairchild.

"Do they?" was the reply. "My boy, evidently you have never been out with a party of snowshoers. Yes, women like snowshoeing. They are as enthusiastic over the sport as men are. Many of them, too, are as expert in the management of snowshoes as the men, and they are good runners and

jumpers. Right here in this city you will find many women of society who understand how to wear snowshoes and who love the sport. This winter it is more popular here than ever before. It is a fallacy to think, as many persons do, that you must have several feet of snow in order to enjoy snowshoeing. A fall of snow of not more than six inches is sufficient for a first-rate snowshoe tramp."



"Do women ever take long tramps?"

"A six to eight miles' walk is nothing to a woman who is accustomed to wearing snowshoes, and I have known them to take tramps on snowshoes of fifteen to eighteen miles and even of twenty-five miles. Why, in Canada thousands of women are

expert snowshoers, and it is not at all unusual for them to accompany their husbands on caribou and moose hunting expeditions. On these hunts they are as eager for the game and as full of excitement over the sport as their husbands. I have been with ladies on hunting trips of this sort into the deepest recesses of wild forests, and they have stood the tramp wonderfully well."

"What is the proper costume for a woman snowshoer to wear?"

"A blanket dress of bright colors, reaching to the ankles, zouaves trousers and a jacket, both of the same goods as the dress, and a tuque to match. The most picturesque suits are those made of white blankets with red and blue borders."

"Doesn't the size of snowshoes vary considerably?"

"The size of the shoe varies according to the uses to which it is put. For the hunters in the bush the shoe measure used to be from four to six feet in length and about twenty or twenty-four inches broad. But for the race meetings the size has been considerably reduced in width, although there is no limit to the length. Ten inches is the regulation measurement of the club-racing shoe, but for a long tramp through the woods over soft snow this shoe would be found almost useless. Most of the private snowshoe clubs of Canada are composed of ladies and gentlemen, it being an article in the unwritten by-laws of many of the clubs that no gentlemen can become a member and participate in the weekly or

fortnightly tramps of the club unless he is accompanied by a lady—wife, sister, lady-love or friend, as the case may be. On tramp night these clubs usually rendezvous at the home of one of the members. The party, numbering perhaps twenty couples, is most picturesque. Very few of such clubs have distinctive costumes, each individual member being allowed to choose the dress most pleasing to his or her taste. The men usually appear in ordinary blanket costume, some white with red or blue stripes, the majority wearing tuques to match. Some of the ladies' dresses are marvels of beauty, and set off to perfection the graceful figures of the wearers.

STARTING ON THE TRAM

Partners having been selected the tramp begins, the line being led by an experienced snowshoer and his partner. The procession moves along in a merry mood, jokes being cracked at the expense of the novices in the art of snowshoeing, and friendly advice offered as to how to lift one shoe over the other. The beginners have many falls. They stretch out their arms to save themselves and only make matters worse, for the arms sink their full length in the soft snow, and the novice presents a ludicrous figure, his legs flying in the air and his snowshoes being elevated many degrees from the beaten track while his head is buried in the snow. Their march is often made to stirring songs, the best singers rendering the solo and all joining in the choruses. One of the favorites begins like this :

"Chilliest of skies above,
 Coldest of fields below,
 Bound to the shore we love,
 Ever and on we go;
 Far as the eye can peer,
 Where the goal of the mountain shines,
 Our forward course we steer
 Up to the feathered pines;
 Tramp, tramp, tramp,
 Vive la Tuque Blue!"

AN EARLY CLUB.

The oldest snowshoe club in the country, it was learned from Mr. Fairchild, is the Montreal Club. They are known as the "Tuques Bleues." It was organized in 1840. Many songs have been dedicated to the Montreal Club, but one called "The Snowshoe Call" is the favorite. Here it is:

"Here's to the slim snowshoe,
 Its glory we renew,
 Its fame will live and pleasure give
 To manly hearts and true.
 May its graceful dipping
 The fair and brave enthrall,
 And with it live the echoes of
 Our mountain snowshoe call,
 Tull-lul-lul-li-it-too!"

CHORUS.

"Hear the wild shout of the snowshoers,
 Tull-lul-lul-li-it-too!
 Ringing o'er mountain and valley,
 Tull-lul-lul-li-it-too!
 Dying away in the valley."

"Here's to the rousing song
We sing as we tramp along,
Over the hills it bounds and trills
In echoes clear and strong.
If the strength and glory
Of youth you would recall.
Then exercise your lungs and limbs
On snowshoes with our call,
Tull-lul-lul-li-it-too !

"Here's to our Queen's command !
By England's throne we'll stand,
When time and strength will make at length
A nation of our land,
Never may her standard
Beneath another fall,
And ever loyal live the men
Who shout the snowshoe call,
Tul-lul-lul-li-it-too!"

The first expedition in which white people were known to have taken part on snowshoes was in the year 1690, when an armed force, consisting of some 200 French soldiers and their Indian allies, marched from Montreal and descended with such rapidity on a Dutch settlement at Schenectady that the people were taken completely by surprise. The long and perilous tramps made by the officers and employés of the Northwest and Hudson Bay companies in the performance of their duties in Rupert's Land are part of the history of that extensive region, and a forty mile march in a day was only looked upon by these men as a fair day's travel.

OFFICERS FOR 1887-88

**HONORARY PRESIDENT
ERASTUS WIMAN**

**PRESIDENT
GEO. M. FAIRCHILD, Jr**

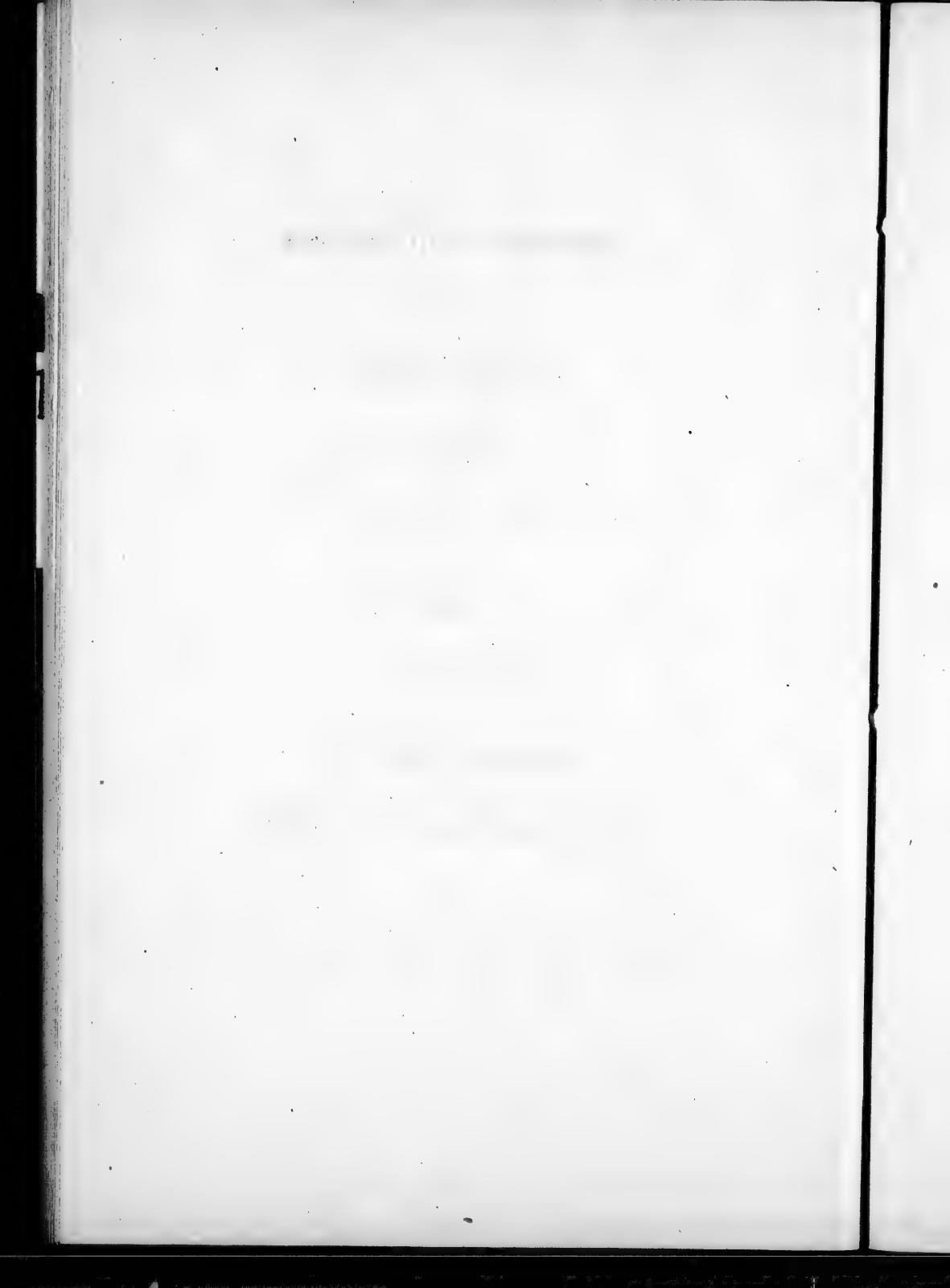
**VICE PRESIDENT
J. E. LEARNED**

**CAPTAIN
WM. P. ELLERY**

**VICE CAPTAIN
W. A. SHORTT**

**SECRETARY AND TREASURER
WAKEMAN HOLBERTON**

**WHIPPERS-IN
W. J. WELDON and JAS. FRASER**



CONSTITUTION
OF THE
ORITANI SNOW SHOE CLUB.

ARTICLE I.

This Club shall be called the *ORITANI SNOW-SHOE CLUB.*

ARTICLE II.

The officers of this Club shall consist of an Honorary President, a President, a Vice-President, a Secretary, a Treasurer, a Captain, a Vice-Captain, and two Whippers-in.

ARTICLE III.

The officers shall be elected by ballot, at the annual meeting to be held the last week in November, and shall hold office for one year or until their successors are elected.

ARTICLE IV.

Persons becoming members of this Club shall pay an initiation fee of five dollars, and one dollar

annual dues, payable in advance. The fiscal year to date from the date of the annual meeting in November.

ARTICLE V.

Section 1.—Persons wishing to join this Club must be proposed by a member, and seconded by another member thereof, both of whom must be personally acquainted with the proposed member; one of whom, at least, must vouch for his standing and character as a gentleman; and such proposition must be in writing, giving the name, residence and occupation of the person proposed. The election to membership shall be by ballot, and if not more than three votes are cast against the person proposed, he shall be declared elected; but, if more than three appear against him, he shall be declared rejected.

Section 2.—The number of active members shall be limited to fifty.

ARTICLE VI.

Section 1.—Persons may be proposed as honorary members of the Club, and elected in the same manner as prescribed in the last article; and honorary members so elected shall not be entitled to vote or fill any office in the Club.

Section 2.—Wives, daughters and sisters of members of this Club shall be eligible to honorary membership of this Club.

ARTICLE VII.

In case a member shall neglect to pay his dues for a period of six months after notice given by the Secretary, he shall, *ipso facto*, cease to be a member of this Club.

ARTICLE VIII.

Any member may be expelled from this Club by a two-thirds vote of the members present at a meeting called for that purpose, at which meeting the accused member may be heard in his own defence.

ARTICLE IX.

Section 1.—Meetings may be called by the President or Vice-President, whenever he shall deem it necessary, or at the request of five members through the Secretary.

Section 2.—At any meeting of this Club, five active members shall constitute a quorum to transact any business brought before them.

ARTICLE X.

This Constitution or part thereof, can only be altered or amended by a vote of two-thirds of the members present, at a meeting held after the one to which such alteration was proposed. In calling said meeting, the secretary must notify the members of the specific object thereof.

ARTICLE XI.

On all snow shoe tramps, the Captain of the Club shall have full charge and control of the members present.

ARTICLE XII.**ORDER OF BUSINESS.**

1. Reading the minutes of the previous meeting.
2. Reading communications.
3. Reports of Committees.
4. Reports of officers.
5. Proposals for membership.
6. Election of members.
7. Miscellaneous business.

ACTIVE MEMBERS.

- BALCH H. H., 140 Nassau St., City.
BINGLEY W. J., 351 West 14th St., City.
BURCHARD R. B., 24 West 40th St., City.
BURT H. D., 16 and 88 Franklin St., City.
CALLISEN ADOLPH W., JR., 131 West 43d St., City.
CASSARD WM. J., 139 West 70th St., City.
CUMMING DR. R. B., Canadian Club, City.
ELLERY WM. P., Hackensack, N. J.
ELLISON WM. B., 229 Broadway, City.
FAIRCHILD, JR., GEO. M., Hackensack, N. J.
FAIRCHILD, SR., G. M., 503 Broadway, City.
FARLEE G. R., 127 West 45th St., City.
FARLEE R. D., 7 Nassau St., City.
FARLEY PHILIP, 41 Worth St., City.
FERGUSON DR. FRANK, 35 East 23d St., City.
FRASER JAMES, 115 Worth St., City.
GILDERSLEEVE JUDGE H. A., 32 Chamber St., City.
GILL CHAS. E., 229 Broadway, City.
GRIFFITH W. H., Canadian Club, City.
HOLBERTON WAKEMAN, Hackensack, N. J.
HOLMQUIST F. L., 41 Worth St., City.
LAWRENCE ROBT. B., Flushing, L. I.
LEARNED J. E., 121 West 71st St., City.
LINN WM. A., Hackensaek, N. J.,
McADAMS JOHN, 51 Elm St., City.
PRYOR JAMES W., 58 William St., City.
RECHENBERG C. J. S., 261 Pearl St., City.

REYNOLDS CHAS. B., 39 Park Row, City.
SCHOFF A. H., 41 Worth St., City.
SHORT WM. A., 128 West 63d St., City.
WALLACE JACKSON, 102 Broadway, City.
WEBB WM. E., 340 Broadway, City.
WELDON WM. J., 160 Broadway, City.
WELLING R. W. G., 2 Wall St., City.
WELLS PROF. J. S. C., Hackensack, N. J.
WILFORD WALTER H., care Tiffany & Co., Union Sq., City
WILLIAMS E. E., 313 West 89d St., City.

LADY MEMBERS.

MRS. GEO. M. FAIRCHILD, JR.

MRS. WAKEMAN HOLBERTON.

MRS. F. R. LEARNED.

MISS H. L. WILLIAMS.

MISS M. B. WILLIAMS.

HONORARY MEMBERS.

ERASTUS WIMAN, Staten Island, N. Y.

J. U. GREGORY, Quebec, Canada.

JOHN VAN BUSKIRK, Rouse's Point, N. Y.

NORMAN R. NEILSON, Three Rivers, Canada.

A. DORION, *Le Canadien* Snow Shoe Club, Montreal, Canada.

S. BEAUDIN, *Le Canadien* S. S. Club, Montreal, Canada.

C. V. LAPIERRE, *Le Canadien* S. S. Club, Montreal, Canada.

All officers of *Le Canadien* Snow Shoe Club, Montreal, Canada.

HON. H. BEAUGRAND, ex-Mayor, Montreal, Canada.

HON. F. R. THIBAUDEAU, Montreal, Canada.

L. O. DAVID, Montreal, Canada.

F. M. FORTIER, Montreal, Canada.

A. NOEL, Montreal, Canada.

All officers of *Le Trappeur* Snow Shoe Club, Montreal, Canada.

All officers of *Aurora* Snow Shoe Club, Quebec, Canada.



ORITANI SNOW SHOE SONG.

WORDS BY G. M. FAIRCHILD, JR.

Clickety click our snow-shoes say,
And over the hills and fur away
We leave dull care for another day,
And quickly and joyously take our way.

Through the woods with their mantle deep,
Through the swamps in their winter's sleep,
In single file, with cheeks aglow,
We leave our trail in the sparkling snow.

CHORUS—Clickety click our snow-shoes say.

Our rendez-vous no wayside inn,
At our camp-fire our yarns we spin ;
Amidst its glow take our small sup,
Put on our shoes, our time is up

CHORUS—Clickety click our snow-shoes say.

Tramp ended, each puts out his light
Until next meet. We bid you a good night.
Kind fate we hope will soon grant our desire,
Again to meet beside the bright camp-fire.

CHORUS—Clickety click our snow-shoes say.





